

# Bishop's College School Magazine



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JUNE 1920



# School Officers 1920

## PREFECTS

J. P. Neel	P. L. Douglas	C. H. McNaughton
J. K. M. Ross	C. P. Walker	G. K. Craig

## DORMITORY LIEUTENANTS

F. M. Robb	G. Holt	W. S. Russell	A. O. Gilpin
	R. H. Martin	S. D. Cantlie	

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Captain, P. L. Douglas  
 1st Lieut., J. K. M. Ross      2nd Lieut., J. P. Neel  
 Sergt.-Major, R. H. Martin  
 Platoon Sergts., J. M. W. Porteous; C. P. Walker  
 Sergts., A. O. Gilpin, A. Paton, F. M. Robb, C. H. McNaughton  
 Band Sergt., E. Dwyer      Signalling Sergt., A. Abbott

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President, The Headmaster.      Vice-President, Mr. S. P. Smith

### Football, 1919:

Captain L. O. Jaques  
 Sec., J. P. Neel  
 Curator, G. K. Craig

### Basketball, 1919:

Captain, P. L. Douglas  
 Sec., C. E. Price

### Hockey, 1920:

Captain, H. C. McNaughton  
 Sec., P. L. Douglas

### Cricket, 1920:

Captain, J. K. M. Ross  
 Sec., G. K. Craig

## Tennis

Captain, A. O. Gilpin      Sec., J. K. M. Ross

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Editor-in-Chief, The Headmaster      Editor and Business Manager, P. L. Douglas  
 Assist. Editor, W. S. Neel      Assist. Business Manager, C. H. McNaughton

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President, Mr. C. P. Rugg  
 Vice-Presidents, P. L. Douglas, A. Paton, W. S. Russell

## PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

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 Sec.-Treasurers: W. G. Annable, E. Dwyer

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S. D. Cantlie      B. K. Boulton      C. H. Pigot

## CURATORS OF THE MUSEUM

F. M. Robb      R. H. Martin

## TUCK SHOP

Manager, P. L. Douglas      Assist. Manager, G. Craig



## School Notes

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The Hockey Team had a very successful season, and we congratulate the Captain and the Team on the enthusiasm they put into their work.

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We congratulate the Cricket Team on winning their match against Ashbury College. It was a most enjoyable game in every way.

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We have a fairly large entry for the R.M.C. entrance examination, and the McGill matriculation. We wish the candidates every success.

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The Senior Cross Country Run was won by Napier, and the Junior by Harcourt II. The times were very good.

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We congratulate Sergeant-Major Pyke on the success of the Boxing Competition. There were several fine bouts.

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The end of the term is drawing very near. We have had a very successful year, and we wish all those who are leaving much happiness and prosperity.

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We congratulate Brig.-General A. McNaughton, D.S.O., C.M.G., on receiving an Honorary Degree from McGill University, in recognition of his distinguished services during the war.

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We sincerely thank Col. E. B. Worthington, C.M.G., for so kindly presenting to the Museum several valuable additions.



# Some Fools There Were



LADY Ramsay's big dinner dance was at its zenith. Both the guests and the orchestra were beginning to get warmed up, inside and out, and large balloons and streamers, of all the colors of the rainbow, floating about, added greatly to the general hilarity and noise.

These dinner dances at Lady Ramsay's beautiful Berkshire estate were the most famous and popular all over England and the guests were always the pick of the English Aristocracy. On this particular night there was such a collection of Lord's, Dukes and noble Earls in immaculate evening dress, as to have graced the company of kings. And then the women; what they lacked in clothes they most certainly made up for in jewelry. Ropes of magnificent pearls and gorgeous tiaras were in evidence everywhere and the swish of silk, the gay laughter and graceful waving of feather fans completed the picture as the élite company danced to the strains of valse Amoureuse. There was also the sound of tearing silk, not quite so pleasant to the ear, as one rather portly nobleman bent over a little too far, but that does not come into the story, and the gentleman with a curious strained expression on his face walked as nonchalantly as he could in the direction of the cloak room.

But to return to the hall. The waltz was over and a noble Earl, with a noble nose, was announcing in a haughty voice from the centre of the room, that the next dance would be a supper extra. However, hardly had the gallant fellow ejaculated his intelligence, when a most extraordinary interruption occurred.

Advancing up the centre of the hall and followed by a man carrying a large golden plate, was a tall, lean man in the garb of a clergyman. His carriage and tread were distinctly military and he had a very determined looking jaw. A close observer might have noticed that his keen grey eyes were twinkling just a little mischievously and perhaps the corners of his rather austere looking mouth twitched once or twice in secret amusement.

As he marched up the room seemingly oblivious to the stares

and smiles of the company, Lady Ramsay walked coldly to meet him. With an elaborate bow, the enterprising churchman introduced himself as the Rev. Dr. R. L. Henderson, B.A., and then proceeded, to the unconcealed amazement of all present, to hold a whispered consultation with his hostess the result of which was to bring a slight smile to that aristocratic lady's lips and an emphatic nod of assent. Taking him by the sleeve she led him towards the far end of the hall, where there was a platform.

The other man, meanwhile, who was short and stocky, with a pair of small evil eyes, set deep in a red, puffy, pock marked face, strutted behind with all the dignity of a London Alderman.

Arriving at the platform, Lady Ramsay turned round and introduced both gentlemen to the still bewildered guests, and announced that the Rev. Dr. Henderson would like to say a few words. By this time most of the people had begun to think that they had taken a little more liquor than was necessary to keep up good spirits, but the next action of Lady Ramsay's made them wonder if it were not she instead of they, who had indulged a little too freely. Putting her hands behind her neck she unhooked an enormous rope of the most magnificent pearls, and calmly placed it in the golden platter held invitingly by the assistant. Then with a slight bow and a smile to her reverend guest, she stepped lightly off the platform and rejoined the other people.

Then the Rev. Dr. Henderson, with another low bow began, in a voice curiously suited to his appearance.

"My brethren, ladies and gentlemen, I stand before you now as a meek and humble advocate," his lips certainly did twitch that time, "of the greatest and best movement which has ever been organized, namely, the Great Forward Movement." His tone was so masterful and he spoke so sincerely that he had caught the instant and undivided attention of everyone in the room.

"The first aim of this organization" he continued "is of course to raise money for the church and her dependents, but when I say the church, I mean not only the members of the clerical profession but the whole Christian community. Now my friends to come to the point at once, I am here among you tonight to solicit money for the Great Forward Movement. You are, all of you, people of title, of money, and of social standing. Let me draw your attention for a moment to the fact that knowledge of the condition of the poor is, you will pardon me, outside the ken of such people as you, who live in luxury and ease. But even if you cannot see for your-

selves the condition of the lower classes, you can surely take the word of a poor but honest clergyman as to the terrible condition of the slums and glve some slight donation, either in money or jewelry, towards the relief of those less fortunate than yourselver. Lady Ramsay, who I believe is one of your great social and charitable leaders has already generously given this magnificent necklace to the worthy cause."

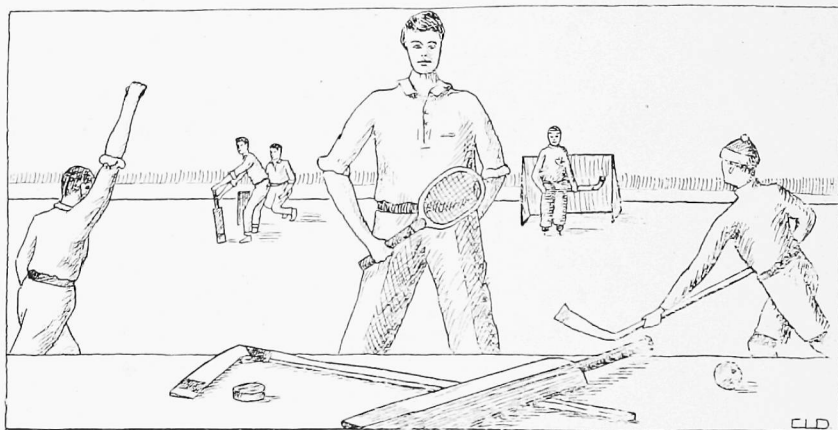
Then with a bow and an icy smile he nodded to his assistant, who forthwith began to pass the plate. The words of the reverend gentleman had been simple enough and although his masterful manner of speaking and his evident sincerity had undoubtedly impressed the people a little, still, hardly so much as to persuade them to part with their precious stones. But one fact stood out. Lady Ramsay had given her famous necklace without hesitation and therefore every guest present must to save his or her social reputation, give as much as possible to the Great Forward Movement.

The result was that when our friend the assistant had finished his rounds, several small fortunes were heaped upon the plate both in cash, checks and jewelry.

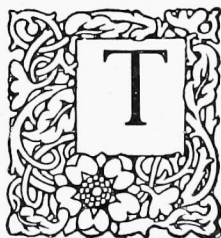
The clergyman meanwhile, had been talking to Lady Ramsay, undoubtedly thanking her personally for her kindness. When the plate was at last tranferred to him, he placed the contents in a small black bag, which he securely locked, and again mounted the platform.

"Ladies and gentlemen" he said, "in the name of the church I thank you. I am sure that your offerings have been given from the bottom of your hearts." Here his lips trembled with emotion. "Again I thank you for the way in which you have risen to my desperate appeal." Wlth another of those bows, at which he seemed to be a past master, he and his assistant left the platform, and after making their adieus to Lady Ramsay, hurried out to their car. The assistant took the wheel, while the clergyman, his precious black bag under his arm, jumped into the tonneau. The car lurched forward. "Drive like hell Bill and go straight for O'Leary's dump," said the clergyman in very impious tones and taking out a well filled flask he drank long and loudly to the success of the Great Forward Movement.

THE END.



## HOCKEY



THE Hockey prospects for this season did not commence in a very favourable manner, as the first few games were lost. The team was very ably managed by Captain McNaughton and towards the latter part of the season it was far more successful. We owe a lot to the brilliant playing of Burt, who kept continually in the limelight. Moore, who turned out to be a very fast player had only been at the game a short time. We also render to Mr. Geo. Smith a vote of thanks, not only from the team, but the entire school, for so ably handling our games.



### Danville vs. B.C.S. (At Danville)

On Jan. 24th we played our first game. The ice was very poor on account of a light snow, making the game exceedingly slow. We arrived there quite late, so the game commenced shortly after ten.

The first period, Danville got away from the start and managed to score from the side. Again in the next period they broke through, passing Craig with a corner shot, who was playing a fine game in goal. The last period commenced with the score 2-0 in Danville's favor. The play became fast and good team work was evident on both sides; but they were able to score twice before McNaughton by a very brilliant play passed the defence and scored.

The final score was 4-1 for Danville.

### Richmond Academy vs. B.C.S.

This was our first game on home ice, and the play on both sides was very fast, making it an interesting game to watch.

The Richmond team during the first period proved a very good match for us. Although they lacked speed they made up it in combination. The score at the end of the first period was 4-4.

The next period was too fast for the visiting team and our forwards were showering the goal with shots. The score being 7-4 in our favor at the end.

In the remaining period the Richmond team came back to form, scoring two goals while we scored three. The final score was 12-6 in our favor. The entire team played an exceptionally good game, while for the opposing team Dennison was the outstanding player.

The line-up was as follows:

B.C.S.		Richmond Academy
Peters	Goal	Gilchrist
Porteous	Defense	Pope
MacIntosh	Defense	Smith
McNaughton	Center	Dennison
Burt	R. Wing	Stather
Gilpin	L. Wing	Dennison
Moore, Harrison	Subs.	Stalker
Geo. Smith, referee.		



### B.C.S. vs. Danville

This game, being a return game, was played in our own rink on an excellent sheet of ice. The game was very fast and interesting.

The game opened with Smith scoring for them and Parkes soon increased their lead. The next period both teams were playing at top form. Gilpin scored for us, but shortly after Smith again lengthened their lead. Just before time Wilson scored making the score 4-1 for Danville. In the next period the play was very close, and McNaughton was only able towards the end to put in our last goal. The forwards played very well, especially McNaughton, and on the defence both Porteous and MacIntosh were very hard to pass.

The teams were: McNaughton, Burt, Gilpin; defence, Porteous I, MacIntosh; goal, Peters.

Danville:—Smith, Wilson, Webb; defence, Morrill, Parkes; goal, Barnard. Geo. Smith, Referee.

## B.C.S. vs. Montreal High School

On Friday night the M.H.S. team arrived and the game was played the following morning. This was the fastest and cleanest contest played throughout the season.

From the start our team had the best of the play, but the opposing team gave very strong opposition throughout. The first period was very exciting and the work of the goal tenders was remarkable. Burt and McNaughton each managed to score, while the other team still had a clean score sheet.

The next period was very close, and at the beginning Gommell broke away and scored. Nevertheless Burt and McNaughton again tallied for us. The score being 4-1 in our favor.

In the last period the Montreal team showed signs of weakening. Grant scored for them while for us Gilpin scored twice and also Burt. The final score being 8-2 for B.C.S.

The line-up was as follows:

B.C.S.		M H.S.
Peters	Goal	Consiglio
MacIntosh	Defence	C. Grant
Porteous	Defence	McConnell
McNaughton	Center	Gommell
Burt	Wing	R. Grant
Gilpin	Wing	Elliott
Harrison, Moore	Subs.	Lanctot, Robertson
Geo. Smith, Esq., Referee.		



## B.C.S. vs. Quebec High School

The following Saturday a team representing Quebec arrived but only to share the same fate as the former. This game was played at night, the ice being excellent. The play was fast but rather one-sided. Price and Pigot starred for them, while Burt and McNaughton were the foremost players on the School team.

The first period was very close, and only at the last Gilpin was able to score. When the whistle again blew the Quebec team after a few minutes weakened and for us both Burt and McNaughton scored twice; the score being 5-0 in our favor.

With the commencement of the last period the opposing team played at top form; our boys being unable to score, while they, that is Sewell and Delaney, each scored. The final score was 5-2 for us.

The teams were as follows:



B.C.S.	Quebec High School
Peters	Goal Pigot
Porteous	Defence Price
MacIntosh	Defence P. Laurie
McNaughton	Centre Sewell
Burt	Wing W. Laurie
Gilpin	Wing DeLaney
Moore, Harrison,	Subs. Kerr, Addie



### B.C.S. vs. University of Bishop's College

This game was looked forward to with great interest, not only by the School but also by the College. It was a very fast game and 10 minutes overtime play was required. The ice was sticky, nevertheless very good hockey was played by both teams.

We managed to score in the first period after a gruelling struggle. Burt, who was playing at top form, after some very good work passed Moore and made the initial goal. In the next period MacDonald scored for them. During the last fifteen minutes neither team could break away from the other. The score was 1-1 when time was called.

They decided upon 10 minutes more. O'Donnell of the College just before time was called scored, giving them a lead of 2-1, which they kept till the end of the game.

The teams were as follows:

B.C.S.	U.B.C.
Peters	Goal Moore
MacIntosh	Defence McDonald
Porteous	Defence Kelly
McNaughton	Centre Bartlett
Burt	Wing McKindsey
Moore	Moore O'Donnell
Martin, Douglas	Subs. Anderson, Shepard



### B.C.S. vs. Lower Canada College

Our next game was against Lower Canada College on our own ice. The L.C.C. team showed very fine combination and proved themselves extremely fast. The game was interesting and exciting throughout. This was our first game in which we were unable to score. As the teams lined up the chance seemed to be about even. Both teams kept rushing the puck from one end to the other, until McCombe shot from a scrimmage in front of our nets. Again in the second period McCombe shot, the puck glancing off Porteous' skate entered the net. There was no score during the remainder of

the game. The final score being 2-0 in L.C.C.'s favor.

The teams were as follows:—

B.C.S.		L.C.C.
Peters	Goal	McCall
MacIntosh	Defence	Robertson
Porteous	Defence	Smith
McNaughton	Centre	R. McCombe
Burt	Wing	G. McCombe
Gilpin	Wing	Goslin
Moore, Martin	Subs.	Mickles, Everleigh



### B.C.S. vs. U.B.C.

On Feb. 28th we played, on our own ice, a return game against the College, in which we were again defeated by 3-2. Overtime play was also needed. The teams were very evenly matched and they presented to the spectators an exciting game.

Burt opened up for us by scoring shortly after the start, but before long McKindsey evened up. The next period was a neck to neck race and neither team was able to pass the goalers. In the last period McKindsey scored for them. Shortly before time McNaughton made a very spectacular rush, passed to Burt, who again evened the score.

Ten minutes overtime was again called for and Bartlett of the College team managed to pass Peters from the side. They maintained their lead until the end. Mr. George Smith handled the game with great tact.



### B.C.S. vs. Old Boys

On the 18th of March, after many trials and tribulations, we arrived in Montreal to play that afternoon, the Old Boys. The game was very fast and the score was 5-4 in their favor.

For the Old Boys, MacFarlane was playing a very fine game and he managed to score three goals himself, while MacLaren and Stearns each put in one.

For us, Burt was playing an exceptionally good game and by brilliant rushes scored two. Gilpin and McNaughton each contributing one.

The teams were as follows:

B.C.S.		Old Boys
Peters	Goal	Hamilton
MacIntosh	Defence	Stearns
Porteous	Defense	Harrison
McNaughton	Centre	MacFarlane
Burt	Wing	Hart
Gilpin	Wing	MacLaren
Moore, Harrison	Subs.	Ross

#### SUMMARY OF GAMES

B.C.S. vs. Danville, at Danville.....	Lost	1-4
B.C.S. vs. Richmond Academy, at B.C.S.....	Won	12-6
B.C.S. vs. Danville, at B.C.S.....	Lost	2-4
B.C.S. vs. M.H.S., at B.C.S.....	Won	8-2
B.C.S. vs. Q.H.S., at B.C.S.....	Won	5-2
B.C.S. vs. U.B.C., at U.B.C.....	Lost	1-2
B.C.S. vs. L.C.C., at B.C.S.....	Lost	2-0
B.C.S. vs. U.B.C., at B.C.S.....	Lost	2-3
B.C.S. vs. Old Boys, at Montreal.....	Lost	4-5
B.C.S. vs. Morfett's, at Montreal.....	Won	8-7



### SECOND TEAM

The Second Team's season was, without a doubt, one of the most successful ever had, winning six out of seven games. The team was very ably handled by Moore and great enthusiasm was shown in these games by the school.

The first two games were played against the Academy of Lennoxville. Both these games were victories for us by the score of 4-1 and 5-4. However we suffered our defeat in the next game against them. The score being 3-4. The remaining two games were won by 7-3 and 4-2.

The Rand Drill challenged us to a game, which was played on our own ice; B.C.S. winning by 8-4.

Again we were matched against the College and inflicted a defeat upon them by the score of 4-3. Moore put in two goals and just before time suffered a bad blow across the head, causing him to retire.

The line-up was as follows:—Moore (Capt.), wing; Abbott, centre; Harrison, wing; Annable, wing; Douglas, Martin, defence; Brousseau, goal.

### THE DORMITORY GAMES

The Dormitory Games this season were very close and the first

half ended in a three cornered tie. Burt won out in the end after some extremely hard matches. The captains were McNaughton, Burt and Gilpin.

#### SUMMARY OF GAMES

	Won	Score
McNaughton vs. Gilpin.....	Gilpin.....	4-2
McNaughton vs. Burt.....	McNaughton.....	4-1
Burt vs. Gilpin.....	Burt.....	7-5
McNaughton vs. Gilpin.....	McNaughton.....	5-1
McNaughton vs. Burt.....	Burt.....	6-3
Gilpin vs. Burt.....	Burt.....	3-2

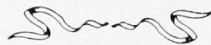


#### MISCELLANEOUS GAMES

Capt. McCrea of 3rd Crease arranged for two games with the Lennoxville Academy 2nd team, however, we lost both games.

The Prefects vs. School games were a source of great enjoyment to the entire School. The Prefects, however, lost the first two games by 2-5 and 1-5. Nevertheless they inflicted upon the School in the third game a beating, although not great but very touching, by the score of 4-3.

One Saturday a very good game was promoted between A, D, and C Dormitories against B and E. A, D and C Dormitories won by the score of 2-0.



## Winter Sports

We were unable this winter to carry out in full the Winter Sports on account of the river being unsafe. The interest, that is being taken in skiing, has steadily increased and this year there were a great number entered for the events. It was a disappointment to all that they were not completed. Abbott showed excellent form and got good distance in the jump, while Scott made very good time in the snowshoe dash.

Ski Jump. Abbott, first. Douglas, second, Glassford, third; distance 30 feet.

Snowshoe Dash (120 yards.) Scott, first; Mitchell, second; Harcourt II, third. Time 24 secs.



BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL HOCKEY TEAM 1919—20



## Boxing

The Boxing Competition was carried through this year with great success and many very interesting bouts were witnessed. Each Wednesday and Saturday during May, until the finals on the 19th, the preliminary bouts were held. The interest taken by the entire school was very keen. The judges were Mr. C. P. Rugg and Major Prinn.

Feather-weight Class finals—Neel III and Monk. Won by Neel III.

Bantam-weight Class finals—Abbott and McLeod. Won by Abbott.

Light-weight Class finals—Lines and Dale. Won by Lines.

Middle-weight Class finals—McGoun and Harcourt I. Won by McGoun.

Light-heavy Class finals—Martin and Douglas. Won by Martin (default.)

Heavy-weight Class finals—MacIntosh and Neel I. Won by MacIntosh.

The finals in each class were held on May 18th before quite a number of spectators. MacIntosh in winning his bout created quite a surprise, but his body blows were beautifully delivered, and told upon his opponent. Martin won on account of Douglas breaking a ligement in his finger. McGoun after five rounds of hard fighting secured the decision. Dale, who was the favorite, was outboxed by Lines. The Bantam-weight finals were very interesting as both boys were good boxers, but Abbott was the quickest and was awarded the decision. Neel III outpointed Monk, who being out-reached, kept on gamely to the end.



## Shooting

The Section Shooting Cup was again competed for having been stopped during the war, and was won by Section 3. During the preliminaries the scores were not quite as good, nevertheless, Brousseau managed to get 68 out of 90. The final round was won by Neel III with 71; Robb second with 68; and Peters third with 66.

We hope that next year we may again have a Shooting Team, which in former years brought a number of trophies to the School.



## Cross Country

The Junior and Senior Cross Country Races, (respectively  $3\frac{1}{2}$  and 7 miles) were run on Saturday, May 22nd. It was a beautiful day but extremely hot.

In the Junior, there were three contestants. Harcourt II covering the course in 34 min. 10 secs., established a new School record. Ogilvie was second and Crowdy third.

The Senior was won by Napier in 62 min 30 sec., which was very good time under the sweltering heat. Milligan was second, while Keator, who led for the first half, came third.



## Gym. Competition

On the 26th and 27th of March the Gym. Competition was held, there being sixty-six contestants. The exercises were carried out splendidly and in excellent form. The neatness was won in the Seniors by Russell's Team while in the Juniors, Moseley's Team was the smartest.

In the Seniors, Russell showed remarkable ability to do nearly everything in perfect form, only losing  $1\frac{1}{2}$  marks during the entire competition. In the Juniors, Moseley was the winner, losing 3 points out of 105.

The shelf was won in the Seniors by Douglas' Team with Russell's second; and in the Juniors by Dwyer's Team with Moseley's second. The times were 14 sec. and 16 4-5 sec. respectively.

Individual position was as follows:

Seniors—Points out of 155

- 1 Russell  $153\frac{1}{2}$
- 2 Douglas  $150\frac{1}{2}$
- 3 Cantlie  $146\frac{1}{2}$
- 4 Robb  $142\frac{1}{2}$
- 5 { Acer  $141\frac{1}{2}$   
Napier  $141\frac{1}{2}$

Juniors—Points out of 105

- Moseley 102  
Harcourt II 101  
Dwyer  $98\frac{1}{2}$   
McGoun 98  
Neel III  $97\frac{1}{2}$   
Foster 97

Position of teams as follows:

Seniors

Russell  $980\frac{1}{2}$

Douglas 931

Cantlie  $873\frac{1}{2}$

Juniors

Mosely  $752\frac{1}{2}$

Dwyer 742

Harcourt II 694

The judges were Mr. Maclear, Mr. Butler, Mr. Roach and Mr. O'Brien.

# Cricket

## Bishop's College School vs. Ashbury College

The annual Cricket match was played on Saturday, May 29th, at the Polo Ground, Cartierville.

Major H. B. MacDougall and Captain A. E. Ogilvie kindly invited us to play there, and most hospitably entertained both teams at luncheon. A large number of parents and friends of the boys were entertained at afternoon tea by Mrs. MacDougall and Mrs. Ogilvie, the whole day being most enjoyable, and the kindness of Major and Mrs. MacDougall, and Captain and Mrs. Ogilvie was much appreciated.

The School won by 23 runs. Ross, Burt, Gilpin and Lines played well for the School, while Burstall, Redpath and Evans were prominent for Ashbury.

### SCORE B.C.S.

1st Innings	
Burt, Bowled...Evans.....	28
Foster, " ...Evans.....	0
Abbott, " ...Evans.....	4
Ross, not out.....	11
Gilpin, bowled, Redpath.....	9
Robb, C. Lane...Redpath.....	0
Lines, bowled...Redpath.....	0
Douglas, L.B.W....Evans.....	2
McNaughton, C. Morrison, Evans	0
Neel II, C & B. ...Evans.....	2
Fawcett, run out...Evans.....	0
L. Byes,...Evans.....	1

Totals—57

2nd Innings	
Burt, Bowled...Evans.....	2
Fawcett, caught Dwyer...Redpath..	0
Abbott, " Burstall...Redpath..	0
Ross, bowled...Redpath.....	6
Gilpin, bowled...Evans.....	19
Foster, bowled...Redpath.....	0
Robb, bowled...Redpath.....	8
Lines, bowled...Redpath.....	1
Douglas, C. Evans Redpath.....	0
McNaughton, C. Dwyer.....	4
Neel II, not out.....	1
Byes, .....	2

Totals—43

### ASHBURY COLLEGE

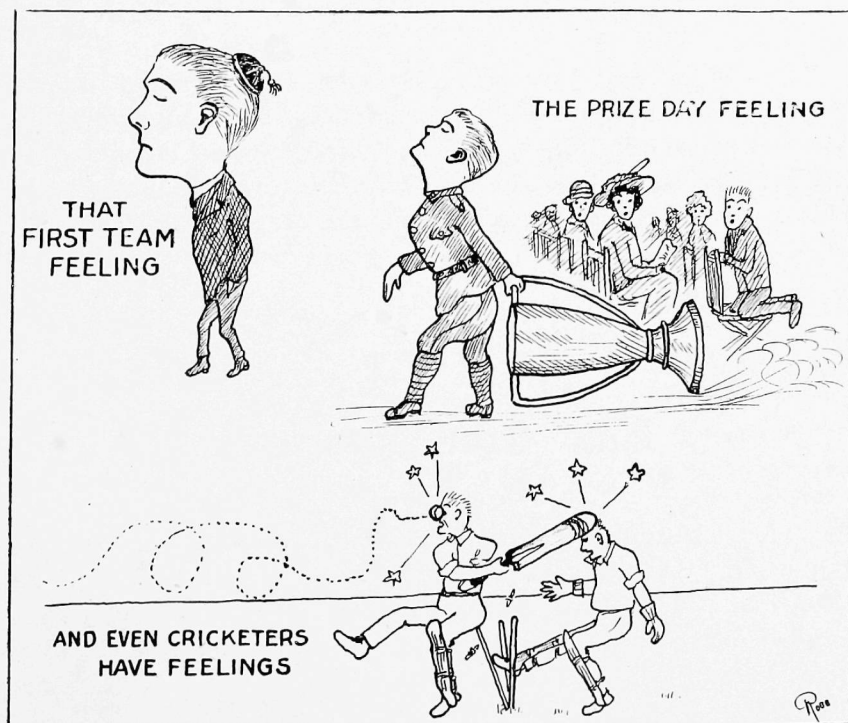
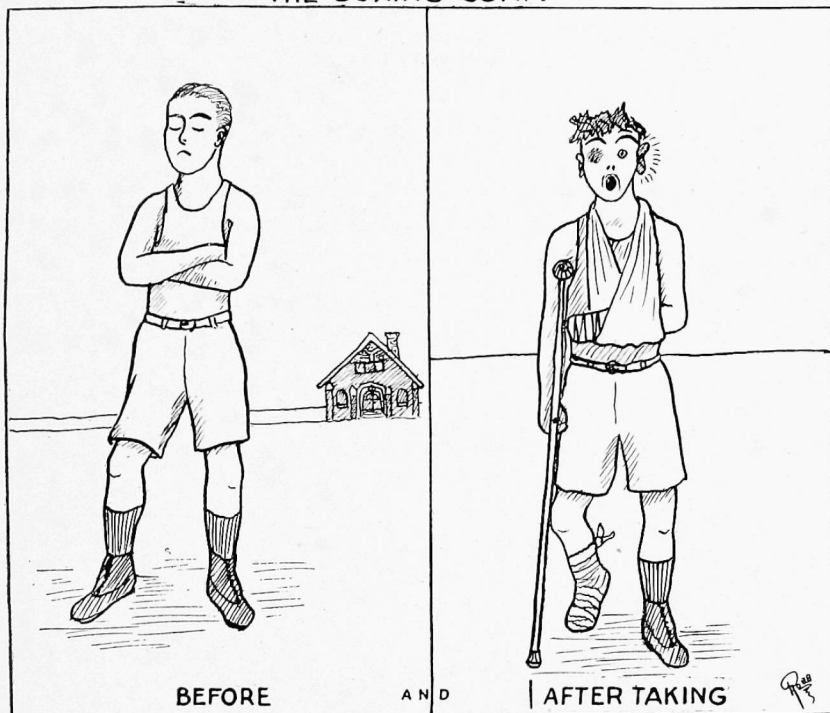
1st Innings	
Burstall, C. Foster...Burt.....	1
Lane, bowled...Lines.....	0
Morrison, bowled...Lines.....	1
Lyman, bowled...Burt.....	1
Redpath, bowled...Burt.....	2
Evans, bowled...Burt.....	0
Dwyer, bowled...Lines.....	1
McGinnes, bowled...Lines.....	6
Pacaud, c. Gilpin...Burt.....	8
McCurdy, not out.....	2
Harrison, c. Ross...Lines.....	1
Byes.....	3

Totals—26

2nd Innings	
Burstall, bowled...Lines.....	10
Lane, bowled...Burt.....	0
Morrison, bowled...Fawcett.....	8
Lyman, bowled...Lines.....	0
Redpath, L.B.W...Burt.....	3
Evans, run out...Fawcett.....	5
Dwyer, c. Robb...Burt.....	0
McGinnes, bowled...Burt.....	7
Pacaud, run out...Fawcett.....	0
McCurdy, bowled...Burt.....	8
Harrison, not out.....	7
Byes.....	3

Totals—51

THE BOXING COMP.



## Tennis

---

The Tennis Tournament this year was very successful both in the singles and doubles. It was unfortunate that the boys trying for R.M.C. were unable to compete in the singles.

The double were won by P. L. Douglas and J. P. Neel, who beat A. O. Gilpin and Moore in the final. The sets were, 4-6, 6-4, 7-5.

The singles which have not been completed as yet, are being competed for by A. O. Gilpin and W. S. Neel.



## Cadet Inspection

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On Wednesday, June 9th, Lieut.-Col. Hill inspected the Cadet Corps. The Corps was first inspected and then the march past. Afterwards Douglas took charge and drilled the Company. Col. Hill congratulated the Corps both on their drill and appearance. This was followed by three cheers for His Majesty the King.



## Our Contemporaries

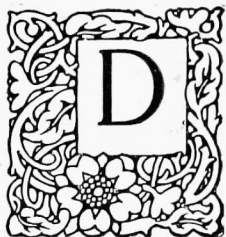
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"The Cheltonian," "The Rossallian," Rossall School; "The Ashburian," Ashbury College; "The Albanian," St. Albans; "Blue and White," Rothesay Collegiate School; "The Windsorian" King's College School; "Stanstead College Magazine;" The "Bran-some Slogan;" "The Mitre," Bishop's College; "The Graphia," Montreal.

# The Sixth of 1920

NAME	NICK-NAME	WEAKNESS	AMBITION	AMUSEMENT
Brousseau .....	Nifty	Age	None	Anything
Burt .....	Brutus	Light Lunches	Loafing	Looking at his watch
Cantlie .....	Steve	Patches	To be a bachelor	Walking
Craig .....	George	Hot-dogs	Marry an heiress	Destruction
Douglas .....	Perce	Backing a Looser	To back a winner	Tuck Shop
Ellis .....	Bert	Size	To grow	Tennis
Foster .....	Fist	5 25	To meet the right girl	Watching the Halifax
Gilpin .....	Gil	Studying	To pass on exam.	Parlor Bolshevism
Harcourt .....	Vic	Latin	Doctor	Very little, if any
Holt .....	George	Humor	The Forward Movement	Amusing others
Martin .....	Matt.	Robb	Soul Communion	Picking a fight
Matheson .....	Tony	Girls	"Ignatus"	Handling Nicky
McNaughton .....	Coo	Hockey	A miner	Quebec Chronicle
Neel I .....	Jack	Shirts	To get—on a dark night	The Banjo
Neel II .....	Walter	Socks	To be a haberdasher	Mixing Colours
Paton .....	Andy	True Stories	To be a diplomat	Talking
Robb .....	Nobby	Martin	Inventor	Espounding Theories
Ross .....	Jim	Racing	Break the Pari-Mutuals	Sporting Page
Russell .....	Bill	Gym.	The Stage	The mouth organ
Walker .....	Johnny Walker	1820	Still going strong	Arguing

## Women's Wits



AMN !

The crotchety old uncle sat for a space with his lips set in the compressed position which ended this exclamation. Then he brought his clenched fist down on the desk.

"Not a cent will I give you, sir. You are a parasite not worth your salt. This is the third time this month that you have asked me for money. Whatever you can do with it all I don't know. I know this though; you will have to earn the next money you want to squander on those women you chase around with. Get OUT !"

Kenneth Yeoman turned and walked slowly from the great room in which his uncle sat by the fire place. There was nothing more to say and he loathed the old man so much that to stay in the same room with him was out of the question. He needed money badly but it was not to spend on women. It was to pay them, and the payment must be made soon for women get impatient. but where the money was coming from he could not divine. After pondering over ways and means for a time he decided to give it up till he could think clearer, and in the meantime to go and confide in his only friend, the woman he loved.

"Pack my grip and get my car out, Baldy" he called to the old shiny pated valet who attended to his wants. Then he sent a telegram to London to announce his intended visit to his fiancée. It was two hours ride to the city from the old manor house which served as his home, and he very often lived for weeks at a time at his club going out every day with Elsa to the links, to the theatre, to the country for an auto drive and in fact every place that one could think of for amusement and diversion. For neither had aught to do other than enjoy themselves.

Elsa was rich beyond imagination and much sought after by those dubs who make desperate attempts at wooing fortunes. But these hunters could never find their quarry. This was no wonder for she was out with Kenneth all the time. And if they called when she really was at home, she had the servant who opened the door tell a lie. For Elsa hated all men—with the exception of Kenneth



and to him she made up for all the rest. All she lived for was to own him, but much to her displeasure this was prevented by her deceased benefactor, the grandfather who had left her his millions. Having no mother or father, she had lived with this old man and made his life happy. But he was determined, being a Scotchman, to make her work for her wealth. So he reasoned that as she was beautiful and winning, she would very soon find a prospective husband. He had his will so made that if Elsa married before twenty-six years of age, she would forfeit her fortune. Then he died in peace knowing that if the boy, whoever he might be, would wait, then the marriage would be a happy one, for, was that not a proof of love? And so poor Elsa had to wait. No use to marry Kenneth and neither of them have a cent to live on.

To Elsa's grand old home, she and Kenneth invariably went when their day's outing was over, and had dinner for two. Then they would sit by the grate fire while Elsa told stories of crime she had read. At this she shone, for she had read every story of crime in history and followed all the latest murders. When she read she used her brains and endeavoured to detect the culprit from the beginning. From this she had become very observant of details and exceptionally clever in deduction. It was well for many criminals that Elsa did not need to enter a profession for her living.

---

Elsa was sitting before her mirror combing out her lovely golden hair when Kenneth's telegram came. Immediately everything was moving. Orders were floating around for all sorts of things. There was to be a nice dinner ready for seven o'clock; the car was to meet the train and the grate was to be started.

Such a change in Elsa; a minute ago she was in a listless mood with nothing before her but a dull evening. Now her face was flushed with happiness, her eyes sparkled, and her mood was entirely joyous. Within ten minutes she was sitting in the lounge before the fire, endeavoring to read but failing miserably, her wayward mind running along channels which didn't coincide with hate and crime at all.

A sound of auto tires crunching the gravel of the drive as the Rolls Royce drove up, only served to make her prettier still, for it must be Kenneth, so her colour heightened. The door opened and Kenneth met her on the steps, for Elsa always opened the door for him herself. It was a nuisance to him that somehow or other the light over the steps invariably went out as Elsa came out. He sometimes

stumbled in the dark but when he reached her he made up for it.

After dinner, sitting in the lounge, Kenneth told Elsa the story of the woman who needed money to keep her mouth shut, for he always told her everything. She sympathized with him and a little later left him alone in the room for quite a time. She did not explain her absence when she came back however, and Kenneth did not ask her to, but settled down amongst the cushions in readiness for a tale.

When Kenneth entered his room at the club that night, the first thing that caught his eye was a piece of paper lying on the bureau. He took it up and read—

To the First Man to Read This:—

This room is made up for the next occupant. The maids will not enter it till the morning. I know that a room never goes unoccupied in this club for a night, and so I, about to end my life, am leaving this for the first man to find. Be he good or bad, some of my money is his. Today, I buried one hundred thousand pounds in gold beneath the only oak in the clump of trees which stands at the edge of Minkin's plot, which is located at the sixtieth mile post out of London on the north line. The money is yours but I request that you tell no one of my deed.

PHILANTHROPIST.

Kenneth read this note over four times before he realized its portent. Then he rushed out and took the first train on the north line. At the fifty-seventh post he got out at a small station and walked the remaining 3 miles, there being no nearer getting off place. There was no doubt in his mind as to the genuineness of the note. Somehow or other it had never struck him what an unlikely thing it was that any man should do such a thing as this. As he neared the sixtieth post he gazed around. There, sure enough, was the clump of trees. He could distinguish in the moonlight the tallest tree, rearing its head over all the others. That must be the oak. He broke into a run and reached the foot of the tree, breathless. There, at his feet, he saw the ground had been disturbed and in a minute he had the gold trickling through his fingers from the neat leather bags.

Next morning the world looked rosy to Kenneth as he stood in the lobby of his club. He settled himself down in an easy chair to read the morning paper. As he glanced over the columns his eye was suddenly attracted by the heading :

**"Well Known Philanthropist Commits Suicide  
For Unknown Reason."**

He read the rest of the article eagerly. The philanthropist had died at his own hands at The Thicket which was the name of

his beautiful home. This news coincided with the contents of the note Kenneth had found on his bureau, and the suicide took place in the afternoon of the preceeding day. Of course, it had been in the evening papers but he had neglected to look he had been so excited. If the note was a fraud then he would have known without the trouble of going all the way to the burying place. But it had turned out all right so Kenneth did not fret over how he might have been wiser. There was now a hundred thousand pounds to his credit in the bank and the payment which he had to make to the woman was a small sum when compared with one tenth of it.

As Kenneth sat contemplating his good fortune, a page came up and handed him a telegram. Tearing it open he read:

Mr. Kenneth Yoeman,

————— Club, London

Come down here at once. Your uncle died in a queer way.

HARDMAN.

Hardman was the country doctor who had prescribed for the old man for many years and had come to be regarded as a friend of the family. Kenneth read between the lines and knew that something of ill portent was in the wind. Acting on instructions he picked out the first train home, from the time table and noted that he had an hour and a half before leaving. That would just give him time to go around and see Elsa and convey the news of his good fortune to her. He considered the death of his uncle as good fortune along with his hundred thousand. No doubt you would also had you an uncle like Kenneth. And there was the will to be remembered. Kenneth took it for granted that a good part of the money would be his because the old man had dropped hints now and again. He called Elsa on the phone and found her ready to receive him. In a few minutes he was with her. She didn't say much when he told her of the note on his bureau and the hundred thousand but he noticed a far away look in her eyes. On the news of the queer death of his uncle however, she was all excitement to learn the details for it sounded like murder. She made Kenneth promise to phone her up from home and tell her all about it. Then he left her and the Rolls Royce conveyed him to the station.

When he arrived, Hardman met him at the station and driving home in the dog cart told him all there was to tell. His uncle had been found dead in his bed and as far as could be seen had died a natural death. The post mortem showed no signs of poison but nevertheless the death seemed queer. There was a detective out to

see about the case but he could find no clues. Mona, Kenneth's sister, had been questioned but she evidently did not know anything about the affair.

When Kenneth had got settled from his journey he was interviewed by Farwell, the detective. This man evidently had ideas of his own on the subject and to Kenneth he seemed insinuating. After asking all manner of questions as to who would probably get the money and the estate he suddenly shot out this question: "Where were you last night, Mr. Yeoman?"

Kenneth was about to tell him when he remembered that it was his benefactor's wish that he should keep the deed quiet. After thinking rapidly he decided that it would be better to remain silent as to his movements of the night before, than to tell a lie which might be found out. He looked up and noted that the detective had a look of positive glee on his face. Hesitations in answer to questions like these always mean something.

"I prefer to remain silent as to my whereabouts last night, Mr. Farwell."

"Very well," said the detective, "but you know, Mr. Yeoman, that it is not doing you as much good as it is harm to do that. However, I will not try and persuade you to do what you do not want to do." And with that he walked away.

Next day he confided the results of his questioning to Mona and the fact that he had called up Kenneth's club and discovered that he had gone out the night before at about eleven thirty and returned at three. Farwell could not keep such important evidence to himself and the first chance he got he told Dr. Hardman.

"My dear man" said the doctor, "you had best go back to the city. That evidence is very weak. It is not as if there were any signs of violence on the corpse, and I have pronounced a natural death from heart failure. There is nothing left for you to do, and your time is being wasted. If you hurry you will be in time to drive to the station with the coroner."

---

After the funeral, the will was read. To the astonishment of all, the money was not left to Kenneth as had been expected but to Mona. Kenneth was thunderstruck. Both he and Mona had lived with their uncle for years but various hints dropped now and again had led him to believe that he was heir. Dr. Hardman was even more surprised than Kenneth and to him it was a particularly unpleasant shock. He had always liked Kenneth, whose frank manner appealed to most men. On the other hand, Mona was just the

opposite. Mean at heart and treacherous as well as cunning, she was not long with any man before he knew her worth. Down below her dark beauty lay all the traits of Satan; and as the doctor sat listening to the droning voice of the lawyer reading the finishing clauses of the will, he was comparing the two. That morning his implicit faith in Kenneth had been shaken just a trifle. Mona had said:

"You know, Doctor, I think maybe you were in too great a hurry to send Mr. Farwell away. I will tell you something known only to myself. One day I came into the living room as Kenneth and Uncle were quarrelling. There were some very heated words passing. My uncle turned his back on Kenneth and he took up a vase which was on the table. He may have caught sight of me or he may have thought better of it for he put the vase down again."

But now as the doctor weighed the whole matter in his mind he decided that this action was one of blind fury. Behind those clear blue eyes and boyish expression there could be no thought of murder. A man would have to be clever indeed to commit murder and leave no trace, and Kenneth, he knew, was anything but clever at underhand work. He remembered him as a boy, how he would give his lies away by his blushes, averted eyes and stuttering over his words.

After the reading of the will, Kenneth met Mona in the conservatory where he had gone to get the paper. "Well, it wouldn't have mattered after all had I not accepted your hush money and told Uncle all, would it?" she said. "He evidently changed his will without knowing that you nearly killed him once."

Kenneth marvelled at her audacity in calling it hush money, when it was plain blackmail.

"As it you owe quite a lot of money, don't you?" she asked.

"Yes, I do. I have borrowed on the condition that I pay when I came into what I thought was to be mine."

Kenneth expected Mona to offer him the means of paying his debts. It would be nice to refuse her offer and tell her that he had ample. But she gave him no opportunity and her next words took his breath away. "I shall not offer to ease you. You may find the means yourself or go to prison."

It only served to show her character up a little more. Kenneth decided to say nothing so he walked away and telephoned Elsa.

"I will be up tonight," he told her. Mona overheard him and came in as he put down the phone.

"You may stay away for good," she said. "This is now my



house and you and I do not get along very well together."

Kenneth added that he was only too glad to go, told Baldy to pack all his belongings, send them to his club in London and follow himself. Then he stepped into his Sunbeam and drove around the bend out of sight of his former home, and sped along the road to the station.

Kenneth and Elsa were sitting together in the luxurious davenport before the dying grate-fire, whose faintly glowing embers wrought ghosts on the floor and walls of the room. Now and again a piece of wood, striving to attract attention to itself before falling to ashes, would flare up for an instant and then flicker out, leaving the room duskier than before. For a time both had been quiet and it was Elsa who broke the spell by asking Kenneth how his sister was getting on. This annoyed him a little. He had imagined that Elsa's thoughts were about himself.

"I have not heard a word of her since I came to London and took the apartments. Living in a bachelor's apartment is a dreary existence, Elsa. I wish there was a home of my own to come to at night and find a nice meal on the table and my wi—"

"Kenneth,—I asked you about your sister, not about your poor little self. I think I shall call you My Baby. But listen; I have an idea running at the back of my mind. Did you not tell me one time that your uncle had a large library full of technical books. Well, I want to go and look through them. Where is the house in which your sister now lives?"

"I will point it out tomorrow. We will drive out that way," said Kenneth. "But how do you expect to get permission to look through them?"

"O, I can do that easy enough. Your sister has never seen me, remember."

It was second nature to Elsa to assume any position she liked and act perfectly natural. When she knew where the house was she began at once to plan an entrance which would give her all the time she wanted. It was a simple matter to bribe one of the maids to leave and when an advertisement appeared in the paper, Elsa answered it, and was accepted. She was only there a day when she knew where everything was and which room was which. The room that the uncle had occupied was the same as when he was alive. For some reason or other no one ever went near it. There was dust an inch thick on the furniture.

At every opportunity, Elsa went over the rows of old books in



the library. At last, after a weary search, she came upon a book named "Rare Poisons." Her eyes sparkled as she took it down and the sparkle became a dangerous fire for someone when the book opened in her hand to a page which had been turned down in a dog's ear. Her eyes followed the lines rapidly till she came to a paragraph describing a Chinese poison which left no trace, and was not included in the ordinary tests. Then came a description of a test devised by the author. Elsa returned the book to its place just as Mona came in, and started dusting. Mona looked hard at her but decided that the maid had only been looking at a book of English scenes which was on the same shelf with the one on poisons. When Elsa came back again however, she found the incriminating book gone. But she remembered all that she had read and she also remembered that in Kenneth's description of the room when his uncle had been found dead, there was a bottle of tonic on the table by the bed. The tonic had been suspected and a sample of it taken to a chemist who had proclaimed it innocent. Maybe the bottle was still in the room. Elsa went and looked. In the cabinet by the washstand, she found it. Later, on her day off, she took it to the nearby village and described the test to the village chemist in such detail that that worthy man was able to procure damning evidence for her.

Kenneth, calling on Elsa, was handed a letter. Opening it he read:—

Dear Kenneth:—

I have obtained the position of servant in your sister's house. I will be there a few days and then I will know whether my suspicions are right or wrong. Please excuse me for leaving you alone for a time to your "dreary existence."

ELSA.

After that, time hung heavy on Kenneth's hands and he determined to play a joke on Elsa. He took the train to his sister's home with the intention of seeing her about some of his belongings which Baldy had forgotten when packing up. He would be amused at Elsa's expressions as she brought in tea and such like things. Arriving at the house he heard heated words passing through the open window. It was Elsa and his sister. He listened, astounded, as Elsa brought out her terrible charge.

"And with this in your mind, one day you came across a book on poisons, and looking through it, came upon a poison that exactly suited your foul purpose. But you left the page turned down where you had read and forgot about the book until you saw me near it. Then you decided that it would be better to destroy it,

even though the matter had passed, and you had the money and the estate as you knew you would get, in place of Kenneth when your uncle died. Then you tried to get Kenneth out of your way by letting his debts put him in prison, but I fooled you. I read in the evening paper that a rich man had killed himself and I had a servant bury a lot of money and leave a note for Kenneth from the dead man."

Suddenly a terrifying wail of death rose from the interior of the room. Kenneth was through the window like a shot. At the same time the servants broke from the curtain at the end of the room. They had heard the loud voices of the two women and had been watching even before Kenneth had come, and they had seen the paper knife, which lay upon the table, flash in the air, and descend into the heart of——Mona——and by her own hand.

---

Five days after, Elsa and Kenneth sat by the same grate and watched the flames curl up around the logs.

"How old are you, Elsa?" asked Kenneth.

"Twenty-six next week, dear," and she gave a start as Kenneth bounded from the sofa, yelled with joy, and said:

"Let's spend our honeymoon at my newly inherited estate."

THE END.

ROBB.

# Preparatory School Notes

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## LENT TERM

We were very fortunate this term in having an outdoor rink of our own, also a comfortable shed with stove, to change in.

The rink was in continual use from January 19th to March 5th, and in spite of frequent snow-storms we were able to keep it clear.

In a series of exciting and well contested Dormitory matches, "B" finally won the cup, which they thoroughly deserved.

We also played the following teams:—

Old Prep. Boys, score 4-3 in our favour.

Fourth Crease, score 2-1 in their favour.

2nd Lennoxville Academy, score 5-0 in their favour.

Lennoxville Scouts, score 8-3 in our favour.

Lennoxville Scouts, return match, score 7-4 in their favour.

We also played IIIB for the Cup, winning both games.

The Snow-shoe races were held on Ash-Wednesday, and proved exciting as well as very successful, E. Dormitory winning the cup with a total of 33 points. Special mention should be made of the excellent running of Mather and Fawcett III, though the whole Dormitory contributed to a well merited victory.

No little of our success during the past season was due to the untiring efforts and able coaching of Mr. John Robinson.

The hockey team consisted of Molson, Davis I, Davis II, Luther, McMaster, Reid.

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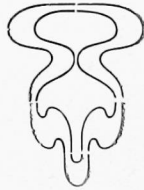
## TRINITY TERM

The ground in front of the School being in good condition, we were able to start cricket the first Monday of the term. We managed to beat the Old Boys, but were beaten by the Junior House.

Our Dormitory contest was the most exciting we have had for some years. As E Dormitory had some of its members missing,

only three were left in, and at the end of the first round were all equal, B finally earning a well deserved victory after defeating A and F in the second round.

The Cricket team was made up as follows:—Duggan (Capt.), Molson, Davis I, Davis II, Reid, Luther, Monk, Richardson I, McMaster, Holt and Hall III.



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Professor of Mathematics.....	A. V. Richardson, Esq., M.A.
Lecturer in Natural Science.....	J. W. Morgan, Esq., B.A.
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Nichaelmas Term from Sept. 18th to Dec. 18th 1920. Lent Term, from Jan.  
8th to March 31st, 1921. Trinity Term from April 1st to June 16th, 1921

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